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THE CITIZEN.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY

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VOL. I. BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1900. NO. 48.

THE CITIZEN

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IDEAS.

Some fellows haven't enough push to master a wheelbarrow.

The secret of success is an ability to mind one's own business.

'Tis better to be washed white than be whitewashed.

A defective stomach keeps more people awake than a guilty conscience.

It's a good thing for a lot of people that they can't see themselves as others see them.

Commencement Week.

Wednesday, May 30, Memorial Day.

Friday, June 1, Anniversary of Literary Societies.

Saturday, June 2, Academy Exhibition.

Sunday, June 3, Baccalaureate Sermon, by Rev. W. H. Hubbard, Auborn, N. Y.

Monday, June 4, Address before Literary Societies.

Tuesday, June 5, Concert by Mussic Department.

Wednesday, June 6, Commencement Day; Graduating Exercises at 9:00 A. M; Commencement Address, 1:30 P. M. by Rev. Wallace Nutting, D. D., of Providence, Rhode Island.

Foreign News.

Kansas has sent 10,000 bushels of corn to India.

The bubonic plague is reported to be declining in India.

The Ashantees with 50,000 warriors are trying to throw off the British yoke.

Both houses of the Swedish parliament have voted large sums in self-defense.

The subscription in England for the famine sufferers of India has reached £230,000.

There is fear of a ministerial crisis in Madrid over the agitation about taxation in Spain.

The correspondents in the Transvaal believe that the war is about over, as the Boers seem discouraged at the recent English successes.

National News.

The Soutnern Industrial Convention opened at Chattanooga, yesterday.

The is considerable excitement in Cuba, as election draws near, and trouble is feared.

About 3,000 visitors attended the Southern Baptist Convention at Hot Springs, Ark., Sunday.

Populist in convention at Sioux Falls, S. D. May 10, nominated Wm. J. Bryan for the presidency.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey visited Andrew Jackson's old home, the Hermitage, near Nashville, last Friday.

The May Music festival has been in progress at Louisville this week. The leading singer, Madame Sembrich, started for Europe immediately after the festival.

Turkey still delays paying the indemnity demanded by the United States. The Turkish minister at Washington says it will be paid, but they want a little time.

Americans in the Philippines are expecting a general uprising of the Filipinos. Senor Buencamino, however, a member of the Filipino cabinet, says he is going to try to bring about peace.

Over 3,000 men employed on the street cars in St. Louis have been out on a strike this week. The cars that have attempted to make their trips have been prevented by mobs and some have been wrecked by means of dynamite.

Kentucky News.

The republican state convention will meet at Louisville tomorrow.

A fire at Grange City, Fleming Co., last Friday resulted in losses to the amount of $11,000.

The eleventh annaul Kentucky state convention of Christian Endeavor met at Versailles, May 11 to 14. Three hundred visitors were in atdance.

Locals and Personals.

I have two or three fresh milch-cows for sale. M. K. Pasco.

John Gay attended fiscal court in Richmond last week.

The "C" rhetorical class gave its exercises on the summit of West Pinnacle last Thursday.

Lewis L. Davis, of Elwood, Indiana, is visiting his brother and other relatives in our city.

Prof. and Mrs. M. E. Marsh are the happy parents of a new boy who was born last Sunday, May 13th.

A party of students visited the caves at Owsley Fork last Saturday and enjoyed themselves very much.

Mrs. J. Burdette and daughter Miss Laura, and Mrs. May Hudson were shopping in Richmond Friday.

Mrs. R. P. Rawlings, of Sidell, Clay county, passed through town Monday on the way to her father's home in Garrard county.

W. P. Chapman, while attempting to murder a rat Monday morning, fell and hurt his knee over again. Rats will be safe around "Chap" hereafter.

A lamp was accidently knocked from a press in the printing-office Monday night which caused a big blaze, but quick work prevented any damage.

Mr. R. L. Truett, of Maulden, and Miss Lou Settle, of Berea, were united in marriage last Friday night at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Settle, Rev. Smith officiating.

An unnecessary fire alarm was given Wednesday night of last week, which caused considerable fright and trouble, but all were glad to know that it was only some paper caught fire in a stove in the Baptist church.

Unless a woman eats sufficient nourishing food she can neither gain nor keep a good complexion, Food when digested, is the base of all health, all strength, and all beauty. Herbine will help digest what you eat and give you the clear, bright, beautiful skin of health. Price 50 and 75 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Examinations for certificates to teach in the county schools will be held, for white teachers, the third Friday and Saturday of May, June, July, and August; for colored teachers, the fourth Friday and Saturday of the same months.

Many a fair young child, whose pallor has puzzled the mother, until she has suspected rightly her darling was troubled with worms, has regained the rosy hue of health with a few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge. Price, 25 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Ballard's Snow Liniment cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Sick Headache, sore Throat, Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Old Sores, Corns, and all pain and inflamation. The most penetrating liniment in the world. Price, 25 and 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Our most prominent and infiuential business men met at Hanson Hall last Monday night to unite their efforts to push the proposed pike from Berea to Cartersville. Much interest and enthusiasm was shown and our citizens are ready to do their part in this enterprise.

In constipation Herbine affords a natural, healthful remedy, acting promply. A few small doses will usually be found to so regulate the excretory funtions that they are able to operate without any aid whatever. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Miss Mollie Early, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Early, of this city, died last Friday, after a lingering illness. The funeral occured Saturday when a short service was conducted by Rev. Lodwick at the village cemetery, where the body was laid to rest. The family wishes to thank the neighbors and citizens who rendered such kind assistance during the illness of their daughter and sister.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment as a curative and healing application for Piles, Pissures, blind and bleeding, external or internal, and Itching and Bleeding of the Rechtum. The relief is immediate and cure infallible. Price, 50 cts. in bottle, tube 75 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

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At the

Printing-office.

Messrs. J. C. Teeters and Samuel Hanson were in Richmond last Thursday in the interest of the new Wallaceton Pike.

T. A. Robinson, our optician, has fixed up and furnished in a comfortable manner the amall room in the rear of his store room for his business.

The W. T. C. U. Convention, of the Eighth Kentucky District, which was to be held at Livingston May 16th to 18th, has been post poned for a short time. Positive date will be announced later.

Field Day.

Every fellow in school, physically able, should train for some of the events for Field Day. He should feel it a duty to his college and himself to make this day a success, for on it depends the future athletic welfare of our institution. Some of you think "I can't win because so and so can do better." Don't let that prevent you from trying. Train a little from now until Fieid Day and you will be surprised at your improved physical condition and ability to compete in the event you decide to enter. Don't be lazy but get out with the other boys at the training quarters and do a little hard work for half an hour each day. The prize committee have secured prizes well worth competing for.

Beware!

Fill ye up the measure of your iniquity. The measure is not yet full.

There needs be more murder, more vituperation, more hounding political clap trap. The young men and boys of the state need to be more deeply steeped if possible, in the belief that government means a gathering of men at the State Capitol for the purpose of engaging in carousal, debauchery, riot, bloodshed, and everything that can be thought of to influence evil passion, and to fix in their minds that election, fraud, and crime are synonymous terms, and that he or they, who can do the most of it are entitled to the offices. They must be taught to believe that the decision of the courts and juries are *nothing* if not favorable to their party.

They are being taught there is no truth, nor honor, nor fairness, except in the party to which they belong. They are taught to believe that force must be employed when the will of the people does not agree with the will of the defeated party.

I say, our boys and youngmen, but how is it with the older boys, the grayheaded voting boys, who have been participating in the election of our state officers? What is the example laid before us by our Solons—our "Hon. So and So" who represents us at the State Capitol in the capacity of "the Legislature?"

The law says, you shall not kill. Do they kill? The law says, you shall not carry concealed deadly weapons. Do they carry them? The law says, you shall not bribe or intimidate voters. Do they bribe or intimidate, or aid and abet in bribing and intimidation?

If you read the great dailies of the two contending parties and believe what both of them say you believe that almost, to a man, that the leaders on both sides are political thieves, inciting to murder, and guilty of every crime known to exist in corrupt political methods. If you believe only your own side you have this opinion of the leaders, at least, on the other side. How far wrong is this judgement if entertained by adherents of either side?

Politicians and "Ward heelers," "strikers" and "Basses" all over the county know what methods each employs in a campaign. Each measures the other by the standard under which he himself has worked and is still working, and I do not wonder—I fearfully exclaim *no wonder!* that there is no confidence in parties and partisan methods. The lack of confidence, if not already universal, is reaching out and permeating the masses in state and nation. We distrust the courts, the juries, the legislative bodies, municipal, state, and national, and this leaven of distrust is instilling itself into every fiber of our social and political fabrick.

In view then, of this picture, if not overdrawn, what is the need of the hour? What is the leading and potent cause or causes of our unhappy and deplorable condition as seen from the political stand point?

The writer is no pessimist and confesses that the picture he has attempted to portray from may be overdrawn and too highlyly colored in some of its details, but he believes that the thoughtful man or woman of mature years will agree with him, that our moral status is deplorable, and if the conservative, peace loving people of Kentucky, and the nation as well, do not unite to put a check to the udlawful and disgraceful corrupting influences so actively employed by our political friends, we may prepare to accept as inevitable a state of anarchy or rule of martial law. It is only the influence of our conservative, self-governing people, belonging to both parties through out the state, that has so far restrained the hot headed partisans who have been in the lead and kept them from engaging in an armed conflct.

The press, the mouth piece of the people, should eliminate from its columns, as its right and its imperative duty, those exagerated statements sent in by correspondents from all parts of the country. In the white heat of political prejudice and passion to which we have been subjected for so long, such expressions are but little short of crime. There is a limit—We have well nigh reached it!

In closing I appeal to my fellow citizens, Democrats and Republicans, all, be temporate in speech; beware!

Berea, Ky., May 10. V.

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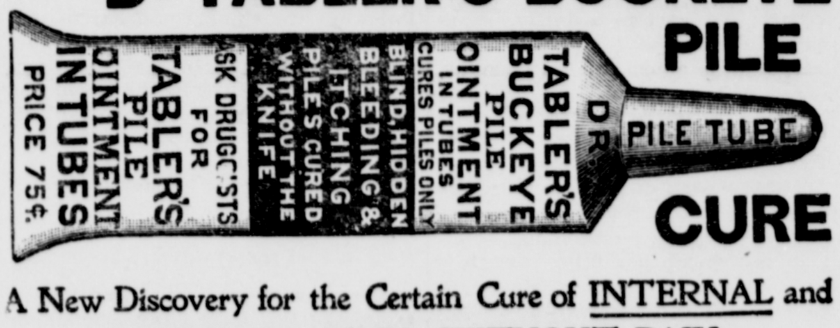

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THE CITIZEN.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

BEREA, - - - KENTUCKY

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts has just entered on her 86th year. Since she became the possessor of her fortune, in the year of the queen's accession, the baroness has spent in charity, it has been estimated, £1,000,000, out of the £1,800,000 she then inherited.

By last official census in Holland the number of cattle returned was 1,500,000, of pigs 1,200,000, of sheep, 680,000, and of horses 270,000. The shortage of hog products in Holland offers to the United States a profitable market, the stability of which would seem to be not only well established but on a basis of permanence.

It is said the most valuable checker board in existence is that of the late Prince Bismarck, who was a great lover of the game. The squares of the board are made of silver and gold, to represent the usual light and dark colored leather. The draughts are of silver and gold, having a diamond or ruby in the center of each.

As measured by C. C. Martin, the engineer of the Brooklyn bridge, the center is 135 feet above mean high water; as measured by the war department for the pasage beneath the structure of the training ship Buffalo this distance is 132 feet. Mr. Martin claims that the bridge has been made to sag three feet by the extra weight of the trolley cars.

The British empire now has a population of 400,000,000, with a capacity of almost unlimited increase in the sparsely settled regions of her colonies in the temperate zone. Add the population of the Yang-tse valley of China, now under the British "sphere of influence," and we have an aggregate of near one-half the total population of the globe.

Great Britain is indulging in subdued comment over the fact that no notice has been taken in parliament of the attempted assassination of the prince of Wales in Belgium. In March, 1868, his brother the duke of Edinburgh (now Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg) was wounded by a would-be assassin in Australia and both houses of parliament adopted congratulatory addresses to the crown on his escape.

Bank notes and general lithographing work has reached a high degree of perfection in intricacy of design in late years, and while counterfeiting has not been stopped, the difficulties have been greatly increased. A paper of specially prepared fiber and chemically treated substance has been made on which it is impossible to make any change or erasure without detection. Still, even this fails sometimes.

Maj. Gen. Sir Herbert Charles Chermside, who succeeds to Gen. Gatacre's command in South Africa, is a distinguished officer. He was born in 1850, educated at Eton and entered the royal engineer corps in 1868, gradually proceeding to the rank of colonel by 1887. In 1877 he was military attache with the Turks in the Russo-Turkish war and in the following year he assisted in the delimitation of the Turkish frontier.

John D. Rockefeller said in an address before a New York Bible class the other evening: "The pursuit of riches is not a wrong thing. On the contrary, gold is one of the mightiest agents for the doing of good, and though there are bad rich men just as there are bad poor men. I believe that most wealthy persons look upon their money as a sacred trust which they hold for the good of their fellows."

Samuel Stophlet, of Kansas City, is the originator of a novel idea for the raising of the additional money necessary to rebuild the Convention hall. He suggests that the iron of the burned building shall be made into medals bearing a picture of the old hall, with the dates of its completion and destruction on one side and the date of the completion and dedication of the new structure on the reverse side, these medals to be sold at $1 each for the fund.

Away with the linen handkerchiefs, says Dr. Pfeiffer, the discoverer of the influenza bacillus. The handkerchief propogates 70 per cent. of all colds, and inflammations of the head, throat and nose, he declares. It often causes erysipelas to spread, and that influenza reoccurs season after season in epidemical form is directly traceable to the use, or abuse, of the linen handkerchief. The sick person, Dr. Pfeiffer says, carries a veritable arsenal of microbes in his pocket. This microbe needs nourishment, darkness, warmth and dampness.

While the diamond mines at Kimberley have been producing about $18,000,000 worth of gems a year, the industry in Brazil, formerly the most important diamond-producing country in the world, has fallen to a low ebb. It is now carried on only by individuals or small associations working in a crude manner. The yield was never much over $1,000,000 in any year, and the product is now worth annually less than $200,000; and yet the quality of the Brazil stones averages higher than that of the Kimberley output.

AN ASTONISHMENT.

There's a mighty curious feller who is livin' out our way,
He never seems as anxious as the rest to have his say.
He listens to an argument as quiet as kin be
An' never makes an effort to break in an' referee.
An' once upon a time—us folks is talkin' 'bout it yet—
We asked him his opinion so's to help decide a bet.
It was on a general topic that excited high and low.
This feller thought a minute. Then he said he didn't know.

We'd heard a lot o' people who had struggled to explain
Each query. It 'ud give you palpitation of the brain
To hear the way they figured. An' their words were of such length
That tryin' to remember them was jes' a waste of strength;
But the wisest of them never, with their great display of wit,
Within my recollection made the memorable hit
That he scored when, after thinkin' very carefully an' slow,
He faced the situation, an' confessed he didn't know.
—Washington Star.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Armstrong took the missive held out to him and slowly read it, the general studying his face the while. The letter bore no clew as to the whereabouts of the writer. It read:

"March 1, '98.

"It is six weeks since I repaid all your loving kindness, brought shame and sorrow to you and ruin to myself by deserting from West Point when my commission was but a few short months away. In an hour of intense misery, caused by a girl who had won my very soul, and whose words and letters made me believe she would become my wife the month of my graduation, and who, as I now believe, was then engaged to the man she married in January, I threw myself away. My one thought was to find her, and God knows what beyond.

"It can never be undone. My career is ended, and I can never look you in the face again. At first I thought I should show the letters, one by one, to the man she married, and ask him what he thought of his wife, but that is too low. I hold them because I have a mad longing to see her again and heap reproach upon her, but, if I fail and should I feel at any time that my end is near, I'm going to send them to you to read—to see how I was lured, and then, if you can, to pity and forgive.

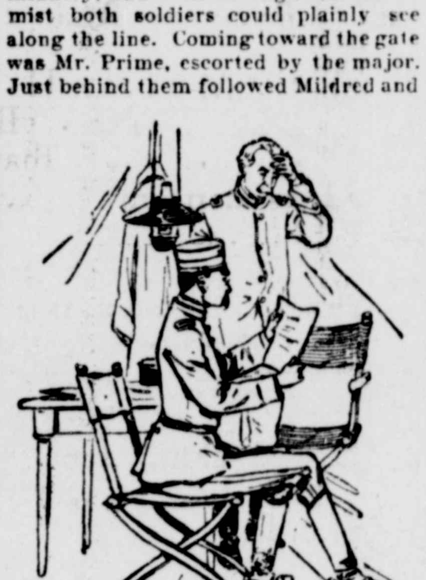
"ROLLIN."

Armstrong's firm lips twitched under his mustache. The general, with moist eyes, had risen from his chair and mechanically held forth his hand. "Poor lad!" sighed Armstrong. "Of course—you know who the girl was?"

"Oh, of course," and Drayton shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, we'll have to go," and led on to the misty light without.

Over across the way were the headquarters tents of a big parade, hopefully awaiting orders for Manila. To their left, separated by a narrow space, so crowded were the camps, were the quarters of the officers of the —teenth infantry, and even through the veil of mist both soldiers could plainly see along the line. Coming toward the gate was Mr. Prime, escorted by the major. Just behind them followed Mildred and



The letter bore no clew to the whereabouts of the writer.

the attentive Schuyler. But where was Miss Lawrence? Armstrong had already seen. Lingering, she stood at Billy's tent front, her ear inclined to his protruding pate. He was saying something that took time, and she showed no inclination to hurry him. Miss Prime looked back, then she and Schuyler exchanged significant smiles and glances. There was rather a lingering handclasp before Amy started. Even then she looked back at the boy and smiled.

"H'm!" said the general, as he gazed, "that youngster wouldn't swap places with any subaltern in camp, even if he is under charges."

There was no answer from the strong soldier standing observant at his elbow. But when the chief would have moved Armstrong detained him. "One more question, general. In case you were away and wanted something you had left in this tent, you would send an aide—or orderly, or—would an order signed by one of your staff be sufficient?"

"H'm, well—yes, I suppose it would," said the general.

CHAPTER XII.

Opinion was divided at Camp Merritt as to whether Billy Gray should or should not stand trial. Confident as were his friends of his innocence of all complicity in Morton's escape, there remained the fact that he had telephoned for a carriage, that a carriage had come and that a carriage with four men, apparently soldiers, had driven rapidly townward along Point Lobos avenue. It was seen by half a dozen policemen as it shot under the electric light or gas lamp. Then there was the bundle inside his rolled overcoat that Gray had personally handed Morton when a prisoner. Everybody agreed he should have sent it by orderly—everybody, that is, except some scores of young soldiers in the ranks who could see no harm in it having been done that way, especially two "Delta Sigs" in the —teenth. Then there were the long conferences in the dark. What did they mean? All things considered, the older and wiser heads saw that, as the lieutenant could or would make no satisfactory explanation of these to his colonel, he should to a court—or take the consequences.

"You've made a mess of the thing and an ass of yourself, Billy," was Gordon's comprehensive if not consolatory summary of the matter, "and as Canker has been rapped for one thing or another by camp, division and brigade commanders,one after another, he feels that he's got to prove that he isn't the only fool in the business. You'd better employ good counsel and prepare for a fight."

"Can't afford it," said Billy, briefly, "and I'm blowed if I'll ask my dear old dad to come to the rescue. He's had to cough up (shame on your slang, Billy) far too much already. I tell you, Gordon, I'm so fixed that I can't explain these things unless I'm actually brought to trial. It's—it's—well, you have no secret societies at the Point as we do at college, so you can't fathom it. I'm no more afraid of standing trial than I am of Squeers—and be d——d to him!"

"Good Lawd, youngster—you, you aren't quite such an ass as to suppose a court is going to regard any schoolboy obligation as paramount to that which your oath of office demands. Look hyuh, Billy, your head's just addled! I can't work on you, but somebody must!"

And Gordon went away very low in his mind. He liked that boy. He loved a keen, alert, snappy soldier on drill, and Billy had no superior in the battalion when it came to handling squad or company. The adjutant plainly saw the peril of his position, and further consultation with his brother officers confirmed him in his fears. Schuyler, the brigade commissary, being much with the —teenth—messing with them, in fact, when he was not dancing attendance on Miss Prime—heard all this camp talk and told her. Thus it happened that the very next day when he drove with the cousins (Mr. Prime being the while in conference with the detectives still scouring the city for the young deserter, who the father now felt confident was his missing boy), Miss Lawrence looked the captain full in the face with her clear, searching eyes and plumped at him the point-blank question:

"Capt. Schuyler, do Mr. Gray's brother officers really consider him in danger of dismissal?"

"Miss Lawrence, I grieve to say that not one has any other opinion now."

There could be no doubt of it. Amy Lawrence turned very pale and her beautiful eyes filled.

"It is a shame!" she said, after a moment's struggle to conquer the trembling of her lips. "Has—is there no one—influential enough—or with brains enough (this with returning color) to take up his case and clear him?"

They were whirling through the beautiful drive of the Golden Gate park, passing company after company at drill. Even as Amy spoke Schuyler lifted his cap and Miss Prime bowed and smiled. A group of regimental officers, four in number, stood, apparently supervising the work, and as Miss Lawrence quickly turned to see who they might be, her eyes met those of Col. Armstrong. Five minutes later the carriage returning drew up, as though by some order from its occupants, at that very spot. Armstrong and his adjutant were still there and promptly joined them.

Long weeks afterward that morning lived in Stanley Armstrong's memory. It was one of those rare August days when the wind blew from the southeast, beat back the drenching Pacific fogs and let the warm sun pour upon the brilliant verdure of that wonderful park. Earth and air, distant sea and dazzling sky, all seemed glorifying their Creator. Bright-hued birds flashed through the foliage and thrilled the ear with their caroling. The plash of fountain fell softly on the breeze, mingled with the rustling of the luxuriant growth of leaf and flower close at hand. It was not chance that brought the stalwart soldier instantly to Amy's side. Her gaze was upon him before the carriage stopped, and irresistibly drew him. The man of mature years, the hero of sharp combats and stirring campaigns with a fierce and savage foe, the commander of hundreds of eager and gallant men, obeyed without thought of demur the unspoken summons of a girl yet in her teens. There was a new light in her clear and beautiful eyes, a flush upon her soft and rounded cheek, a little flutter, possibly, in her kind and loyal heart. Heaven knows his heart beat high with an emotion he could not subdue, though his bearing was grave and courteous as ever, but about that sweet and flushing face there shone the halo of a woman's brave determination, and no sooner had he reached the carriage side than, bending toward him, she spoke. Mildred Prime could not repress a little gasp of amaze.

"Col. Armstrong, will you kindly open the carriage door? I want to talk with you a moment."

Without a word he wrenched the handle and threw wide the door. Light as a bird she sprang to the ground, her fingers just touching the extended hand. Side by side they strolled away across the sunlit lawn, he so strong, virile, erect, she so lissome and graceful. Full of her purpose, yet fearful that with delay might come timidity, she looked up in his face:

"Col. Armstrong, I have heard only to-day that Mr. Gray is in really serious danger. Will you tell me—the truth?"

Just what Armstrong expected it might be hard to say. The light that had leaped to his eyes faded slowly and his face lost something of the flush of robust health. There was a brief pause before he spoke as though he wished time to weigh his words.

"I fear it is true," he gravely said. Then in a moment: "Miss Lawrence, will you not take my arm?" And he felt her hand tremble as she placed it there. It was a moment before she began again.

"They tell me he should have counsel, but will not heed. I have not seen him to-day. There is no one in his battalion, it seems, whom he really looks up to. He is headstrong and self-confident. Do you think he should—that he needs one?" And anxiously the brave eyes sought the strong, soldierly face.

"It would seem so, Miss Lawrence."

She drew a long breath. She seemed to cling a little closer to his arm. Then—straight came the next question:

"Col. Armstrong, will you do me a great favor? Will you be his counsel?"

He was looking directly to the front as she spoke. Something told him what was coming, yet he could not answer all at once. What did it mean, after all, but just what he had been thinking for a week, that the girl's fresh young heart had gone out to this merry, handsome, soldierly lad, whom he, too, had often marked with keen appreciation when in command of his big company at drill. What possible thought of hers could he, "more than twice her years," have ever hoped to win? She had come to him in her sore trouble—and her lover's—as she would have gone to her father had he been a soldier schooled in such affairs. Armstrong pulled himself together with quick, stern self-command.

Looking down, he saw that her eyes were filling, her lips paling, and a rush of tenderness overcame him as he simply and gently answered:

"Yes, and there is no time to be lost."

All these last days, it will be remembered, Mrs. Frank Garrison with pretty "Cherry Ripe" had found shelter at the Presidio. The palace was no place for a poor soldier's wife, and there was no longer a grateful nabob as a possible source of income. It is doubtful indeed whether that mine could be further tapped, for the effusive brother-in-law of the winter gone by had found disillusion in more ways than one. Garrison, busy day and night with his staff duties, had plainly to tell his capricious wife that she had come without his knowledge or consent, and that he could not think of meeting the expense of even a two weeks' stay in town. He could not account for her coming at all. He had left her with his own people where at least she would be in comfort while he took the field. He desired that she should return thither at once. She determined to remain and gayly tapped his cheek and bade him have no concern. She could readily find quarters, and so she did. The regular garrison of the Presidio was long since afield, but the families of most of its officers still remained there, while the houses of two or three, completely furnished so far as army furnishings go, were there in charge of the post quartermaster. From being the temporary guests of some old friends, Mrs. Frank and her pretty companion suddenly opened housekeeping in one of these vacated homes, and all her witchery was called into play to make it the most popular resort of the younger element at the post. Money she might lack, but no woman could eclipse her in the dazzle of her dainty toilets. The Presidio was practically at her feet before she had been established 48 hours. Other peoples' vehicles trundled her over to camp whenever she would drive. Other peoples' horses stood saddled at her door when she would ride. Other peoples' servants flew to do her bidding. Women might whisper and frown, but for the present, at least, she had the men at her beck and call. Morn, noon and night she was on the go, the mornings being given over, as a rule, to a gallop over the breezy heights where the brigade or regimental drills were going on, the afternoons to calls, wherein it is ever more blessed to give than to receive—and the evenings to hops at the assembly room, or to entertaining—charmingly entertaining the little swarm of officers with occasional angels of her own sex, sure to drop in and spend an hour. "Cherry" played and sang and "made eyes" at the boys. Mrs. Frank was winsome and genial and joyous to everybody, and when Garrison himself arrived from camp, generally late in the evening, looking worn and jaded from long hours at the desk, she had ever a comforting supper and smiling, playful welcome for her lord, making much of him before the assembled company, to the end that more than one callow sub was heard to say that there would be some sense in marrying, by George, if a fellow could pick up a wife like Mrs. Frank. All the same the post soon learned that the supposedly blest aide-de-camp breakfasted solus on what he could forage for himself before he mounted and rode over to his long day's labor at Camp Merritt. Another thing was speedily apparent, the entente cordiale between her raidiant self and the Primes was at an end, if indeed it ever existed. She, to be sure, was sunshine itself when they chanced to meet at camp. The clouds were on the faces of the father and daughter, while Miss Lawrence maintained a serene neutrality.

They were lingering in 'Frisco, still hopefully, were the Primes. The detectives on duty at the landing stage the evening Stewart's regiment embarked, swore that no one answering the description of either of the two young men had slipped aboard. Those in the employ of the sad old man were persistent in the statement that they had clews—were on the scent, etc. He was a sheep worth the shearing, and so, while Mr. Prime spent many hours in consultation with certain of these so called sleuth-hounds, the young ladies took their daily drive through the park, generally picking up the smiling Schuyler somewhere along the way, and rarely omitting a call, with creature comforts in the way of baskets of fruit, upon the happy Billy, whose limits were no longer restricted to his tent, as during the first week of his arrest, but whose court was ordered to sit in judgment on him the first of the coming week. Already it began to be whispered that Armstrong had a mine to spring in behalf of the defense, but he was so reserved that no one, even Gordon, sought to question.

"Armstrong is a trump!" said Billy to Miss Lawrence, one fair morning. "He'll knock those charges silly—though I dare say I could have wormed through all right; only, you see, I couldn't get out to find people to give evidence for me."

"Do you—see him often?" she asked, somewhat vaguely.

"Armstrong!" exclaimed Billy, in open-eyed amaze. "Why, he's here with me every day."

"But never," thought Miss Lawrence, "in the morning—when we are."

The eventful Monday was duly ushered in, but not the court. That case

"Armstrong will knock these charges silly," said Billy.

never came to trial. Like the crack of a whip an order snapped in by wire on the Thursday previous—three regiments, the —teenth regulars and the "Primeval Dudes," Armstrong's splendid regiment among them—to prepare for sea voyage forthwith. More than that, Gen. Drayton and staff were directed to proceed to Manila at once Two-thirds of the members of the court were from these regiments. A new detail would be necessary. The general sent for Armstrong.

"Can't we try that case here and now?" he asked.

"Certainly," said Armstrong, "if you'll send for Canker that he may be satisfied."

[To Be Continued.]

Sage of Sawhaw Says.

A man can fight at the drop of the hat, but you can't count on his paying for his wife's in any such spontaneous fashion.

The only way to find out what you really amount to is to get the opinion of an intelligent and honest antagonist.

A fool's mouth is always open for engagements.

People who arrive at the top of Fame's tower in an elevator soon become dizzy and tumble off.

Don't flatter yourself to save others the trouble. They won't appreciate it.

Some men are only prevented from grumbling all the time by the necessity of sleep.

A boy's greatest hero is the man who tells him the biggest lies.

The man who laughs at his own jokes should wear a placard citing his excuse for living.—Chicago Democrat.

Saved His Pet's Life.

Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, when he was gig's midshipman in the Tweed at Rio, got hold of a small monkey, which he smuggled aboard in the captain's cloak bag, and then stowed in the scuttle of the mid's berth, as pets of that nature were not allowed. When under sail Keppel was invited to dine with the captain, and unluckily the monkey, who had been let for a run by a messmate, found its way to the cabin. The captain called the sentry and ordered him to throw the poor little beast overboard, but the marine's first movement frightened the monkey and sent it flying onto Keppel's shoulders, clutching him round the forehead with its paws. Of course this at once proved who was the culprit, but the captain relented and the monkey was saved.—Chicago Times-Herald.

High Lights.

Follow the straight line in morals and the curved line in manners.

If gratitude is allowed to cool it will be found only half as troublesome.

Anything worth doing at all is worth doing before you get out of the notion.

If a man gives a girl his picture in a frame, she thinks it is as good as a proposal.

When one small boy halloos any other boy answers him, no matter whether he knows him or not.

Man is the architect of his own fortune, but he couldn't put the preliminary contract in writing.

People who can enjoy only the best of everything acquire a self-satisfied air, but they miss lots of fun.—Chicago Record.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

A small boy, on hearing some people say that they should not consider themselves properly married if they were not married in church, said: "I should consider myself properly married if I get a good wife."—Sidney Town and Country Journal.

Sometimes a Drawback.

Many a man's ability to get credit has prevented him from acquiring wealth.—Chicago Daily News.

Cures Talk

Great Fame of a Great Medicine Won by Actual Merit.

The fame of Hood's Sarsaparilla has been won by the good it has done to those who were suffering from disease. Its cures have excited wonder and admiration. It has caused thousands to rejoice in the enjoyment of good health, and it will do you the same good it has done others. It will expel from your blood all impurities; will give you a good appetite and make you strong and vigorous. It is just the medicine to help you now, when your system is in need of a tonic and invigorator.

Indigestion — "After suffering six months from indigestion, headache, nervousness and impure blood, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles I was well." Frank Nolen, Oakland, Ills.

REMEMBER

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

A Pretty Old Horse.

Rev. Frank Gunsaulus at one time believed that his parish work would be made much easier for him if he possessed a horse on which to ride from place to place, so he determined to purchase one. Now what Rev. Mr. Gunsaulus didn't know about a horse would fill a large volume, and as might have been expected he fell into the hands of the philistines. He saw nothing wrong with the horse, however. He had told the man of whom he bought it that he was not used to riding, and so wanted a quiet animal, and in this respect, at least, the horse fully came up to the requirements. One day Rev. Mr. Gunsaulus' father came to visit him, and the horse was proudly shown to him. Gunsaulus pere looked the horse over carefully.

"Well, Frank," he said, at last, "he isn't much on looks, is he?"

"No," answered Frank, "but then, you know, father, the Saviour rode a horse that was anything but handsome."

"Yes, I've heard that," said the old man, reflectively. "Frank," he added, suddenly, "you've got a treasure. I'll bet this is the same horse."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Naturally a man commences to go to the dogs when he begins to growl.—Chicago Democrat.

1900

There is every good reason why

St. Jacobs Oil

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RHEUMATISM
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for the rest of the century. One paramount reason is—it does cure, SURELY AND PROMPTLY

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

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Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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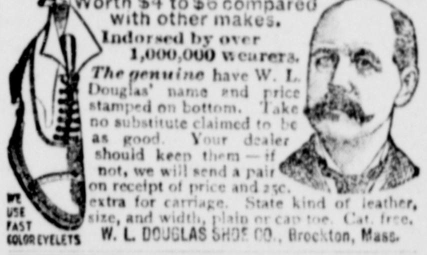
$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

Mrs. C. T. Harding, Cynwyd, Pa. (near Philadelphia), wrote April 1st, 1900: "I have been using

Palmer's Lotion

for 20 years for my

HAIR AND EYES

and other ailments. It is the best friend I have."

Lotion Soap

Prevents and assists in curing all skin troubles. At Druggists only.

1 CENT Pr. Sq. Ft.

Including caps and nails, for the best Red Rope Roofing. Substitutes for Plaster. Samples free. THE FAY MANILLA ROOFING COMPANY, CAMDEN, N. J.

DR. HARTMAN'S ADVICE

Is Sought by Female Sufferers From Ocean to Ocean.

Mrs. F. W. Goulder, 1306 4th ave., Rock Island, Ill., writes:

"I was afflicted for five or six years with catarrhal difficulties and was growing worse all the time. I began taking your Peruna with a marked improvement from the first. Independent of curing that, the Peruna has greatly improved my general health."

"Every bottle of Peruna is worth its weight in gold; especially to me, for I owe my present good health to Peruna."

All over the country there are women who have been invalids for many years, suffering with female derangements which the family doctor cannot cure.

What a boon to such women is Dr. Hartman's free advice! So famous has his skill made him that hardly a hamlet or town in the country but knows his name. He cures tens of thousands, and he offers to every woman who will write to him her symptoms and a history of her trouble, free advice and treatment.

The medicines he prescribes can be obtained at any drug store, and the cost is within the reach of any woman. He describes minutely and carefully just what she shall do and get to make a healthy, robust woman of herself.

The Doctor has written a book especially for this class of women, entitled "Health and Beauty." This book contains many facts of interest to women, and will be sent free to any address by ***Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.***

DOESN'T KNOW RIGHT HAND.

Some Women, Says This Account, Find It Difficult to Distinguish Right from Left.

In some of the little things of life women are absurdly ignorant, says the Chicago Chronicle.

"I saw by a paper last week that a colored woman was excluded from testifying in court because she didn't know her right hand from her left, and was, therefore, esteemed too ignorant for her evidence to be of any value," said an observant Chicago man the other day. "Now, do you know I don't believe one woman out of six knows her right hand from her left without stopping to consider the matter.

"I was standing in the foyer of a theater the other day at a matinee watching the audience, mostly feminine, as it passed in. Well, each maid handed her check to the usher and he called out: 'First door to the right,' or 'Second door to the left,' as the case might be. With hardly an exception those girls turned in the wrong direction; then they'd pause to consider, exclaim: 'We're going the wrong way,' and skurry back again.

"This happened so often that I spoke to the usher about it.

"'They always do it,' he replied, laconically. 'I usually point so they'll know the way, but I've neglected to do that to-day. They're all right if they stop to think, but they never do think.'

"I myself know an intelligent young woman who has to make a little motion as if she were writing with both hands before she can determine the right one, and she declares that all her acquaintances are affected in like manner, so, perhaps, this is a general feminine failing, and the colored witness was unjustly excluded."

AMERICAN DUEL IN GERMANY.

A So-Called Affair of Honor Between Heidelberg Students Is Fatal.

During my residence at Heidelberg a lamentable and terrible affair took place that threw a profound gloom over the university and the entire town, says a writer in Science. Two German students, having quarreled, decided the earth was not large enough for both of them to live in, and resorted to the diabolical practice called the "American duel." In a darkened room the two young men drew lots, having sworn that he who drew the black ball would commit suicide. The unhappy loser went to his room and discharged a bullet into his breast, but missed his heart, and lingered for several days on his deathbed. His parents were summoned by telegraph and besought him on their knees to disclose the name of his antagonist, but he steadfastly refused and died with the secret locked in his breast.

The students not only excused his conduct, but praised his courage, and when his remains were taken to the railway station to be transported to a distant city they accompanied the funeral cortege with torches and music. The students claimed he was not a suicide, for he was killed in an honorable duel, and they maintained that his opponent was not accessory to his death, because he shot himself. I had many arguments with them and never could convince them of their extraordinary tergiversation.

Mrs. Bunt—The new tenants next door are not a bit neighborly." Mr. Bunt—"No; I notice they keep their confounded piano going almost constantly."—Philadelphia North American.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for May 20, 1900—Parable of the Sower.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]

THE LESSON TEXT.

Matthew 13:1-8 and 18-23.)

1. The same day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea side.
2. And great multitudes were gathered together unto Him, so that He went into a ship, and sat; and the whole multitude stood on the shore.
3. And He spake many things unto them in parables, saying: Behold, a sower went forth to sow;
4. And when he sowed, some seeds fell by the way side, and the fowls came and devoured them up;
5. Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth;
6. And when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.
7. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprung up, and choked them;
8. But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some an hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.
18. Hear ye, therefore, the parable of the sower.
19. When anyone heareth the Word of the Kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart. This is he which received seed by the way side.
20. But he that received the seed into stony places, the same is he that heareth the word, and anon with joy receiveth it;
21. Yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for awhile; for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the Word, by and by he is offended.
22. He also that receiveth seed among the thorns is he that heareth the Word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the Word, and he becometh unfruitful.
23. But he that received seed into the good ground is he that heareth the Word, and understandeth it; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundredfold, some 60, some 30.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The seed is the Word of God.—Luke 8:11.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In the short period that intervenes between the events of last lesson and those of the present lesson Jesus had made with His disciples a tour of Galilee.

Shortly after His return to Capernaum Jesus began preaching by the seaside. A great multitude soon gathered, so great that Jesus used a boat a little out from the shore for a pulpit. The ground rising directly from the water formed a vast amphitheater, and here the people listened to the words of the Master.

The Sower and the Sowing.—Jesus in His explanation does not tell us who the sower was. All who teach Divine truths may be considered as sowers, but probably for this parable the sower was Jesus, who sowed the good seed in the hearts of men by His life on earth and teaching. The sowing was broadcast. Some of the seed fell by the wayside, some upon stony places, some among thorns, and some into good ground. We sometimes hear of people who complain that they have had "no chance in life." This can hardly be true of anyone who has heard the teaching of Jesus. The good seed has fallen in the promising places as well as the unpromising. Two things Jesus evidently meant to teach: (1) That He had sowed the good seed in His possession among all classes and conditions of men; and (2) that those who wished to be sowers of this seed should not choose their field of work. We can tell what is good ground for wheat growing, but the hearts of men are hidden from our sight, and there may be good soil where we least expect it.

The Seed and the Soil.—The seed, we are told, was good seed. If it does not grow, then we can safely conclude that the fault is not in the seed, but in the soil. The hearts of men form the soil, and our own heart is a part of that soil. We can change that soil and make it what we will. The doctrine of this parable is not fatalistic. The element of human choice comes in right here. The seed that has been sown was good seed, and it has fallen into our hearts. Nurture of the plant will do little good. We must have depth of soil, and the soil must be free from other useless growths that will crowd out what we wish to have grow.

Good Seed by the Wayside.—Jesus refers to those who have deliberately hardened their hearts. The seed cannot abide there, so is soon taken away. Another thought is suggested. The beaten paths of men are not the places for cultivating the good seed. Meditation and prayer can be had at their best only in solitude; therefore we should give ourselves such moments as we can.

Good Seed on Stony Ground.—This refers to "shallow" people, people of no depth of character, who have not assiduously cultivated what soil they have, who have no aim in life.

Good Seed Among Thorns.—This refers to the cultivation rather than to the soil. After the seed is sown, care must be taken that the hurtful things do not crowd out that which has sprung up from the good seed. Perhaps we cannot help the weeds starting, but we can pull them out as soon as they begin to show themselves.

Good Seed in Good Ground.—How refreshing it is to turn from the barren and uncultivated places to a field that is well taken care of. This field is one that is all that the others we have considered are not. It is away from the highway, there is depth of soil, and the cultivation is complete. Even here some of the seed has done better than other, but all has borne fruit.

God's Goodness.

The most difficult thing for the stubborn heart of man to believe is God's goodness; it is much easier to believe in God's tyranny.—Rev. Dr. Crane.

Jealousy or Envy.

If we have a feeling of jealousy or envy in our hearts, the surest way to kill it is to be kind to those we are jealous of.—Rev. N. Woodside.

Acts and Thoughts.

Jesus demands that all acts and thoughts shall square with the white line that He has drawn through history.—Rev. R. H. Potter.

A BIT OF SPRING.

The Pensive Poet Said the Crocus Is the Rooster of Flowers.

"Do you wish any spring poetry to-day?" inquired a long-haired caller, and the lamblike editor reached for his gun. The caller saw the motion and held up his hand appealingly.

"Shoot if you will this long-haired head, but do not kill the poet dead," he crooned, softly. "Did I understand you to say you would like some spring poetry to-day?" he added, with mild insistence.

"I would like it as well to-day as any day," replied the editor, "but I do not like it any day. There's housecleaning and moving and a superabundance of bile and torpid livers and influenza and enough other things to contend with in the spring without having any poetry shoved in on us."

"But think of the kind mine is," insisted the visitor; "listen," and he pulled out a dingy-looking slip of paper and read:

"There bursts the jonquil from the earth
To meet the growing showers,
And there the crocus presses its plumes,
The rooster of the flowers."

"What do you think of that?"

"Who in thunder ever heard of a flower being a rooster?" queried the editor. "The most unlimited poetic license will not permit that sort of a wrench to the imagination."

"Steady, steady, my Pegasis," said the visitor, soothingly, "I knew you would be kicking out of the traces, and I don't blame you, for there is a really startling thought in that suggestion. It is plain enough when you see it."

"Which isn't saying that anybody can ever see it."

"Only the blind will not see. Now observe, please. The crocus is the rooster of the flowers is what I said, didn't I? And I am right, for the rooster is a crow cuss, ain't he? Now, what have you got to say?"

And what the editor said is not fit for publication.—N. Y. Sun.

An Ironic Condolence.

When a man becomes suddenly rich it not infrequently follows that he becomes as suddenly oblivious to his old friends. Thus, a Persian having obtained a lucrative position at court, a friend of his came shortly afterward to congratulate him thereon. The new courtier asked him: "Who are you and why do you come here?" The other coolly replied: "Do you not know me, then? I am your old friend, and am come to condole with you, having heard that you had lately lost your sight."—San Francisco Wave.

Multum in Parvo Prayer.

Georgie's mother insisted upon his repeating the prayer of childhood. He started sleepily, requiring prompting at the beginning of every line. Drowsiness had nearly won the mastery by the time that he had obediently got as far as "my soul to take." "God bless—" prompted his mother. Georgie has a long list of relatives. There was a flutter of his sleep-laden lids as he lumped them all together: "God bless the whole shooting match!" And he was asleep.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Short Order.

Mr. Lobbs—I tell you, the telephone is a great convenience.

Mr. Bobbs—Sure thing. Fellow down at Beamer's restaurant gave me a hot roast over mine yesterday.—Baltimore American.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Accommodating.

"I am a British subject," he said, as he signed the register with a flourish. "All right," replied the hotel clerk, "if I notice any Boers lurking about I'll give you the tip to rush to cover."—Philadelphia North American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

You know how freely and recklessly you talk about other people? Well, that's the way they talk about you.—Atchison Globe.

Bishop J. S. Key wrote: Teethina (Teething Powders) was more satisfactory than anything we ever used.

The man who itches for fame has to do a lot of scratching before he gets there.—Chicago Daily News.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists.

The smarter a man is in fancy the more be will smart in fact.—Ram's Horn.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, May 11.

CATTLE—Common	$4 25	@	4 65
Select butchers	5 00	@	5 15
CALVES—Extras	7 00	@	7 25
HOGS—Select packers	5 20	@	5 30
Mixed packers	5 10	@	5 20
SHEEP—Choice	4 60	@	4 75
LAMBS—Extra	6 00	@	8 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 65	@	3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	74
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	41¼
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	26
RYE—No. 2		@	61
HAY—Choice timothy		@	15 25
MESS PORK		@	11 97½
LARD		@	6 75
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	13½	@	15
Choice creamery		@	21½
APPLES—Ch. to fancy		@	4 50
POTATOES—Per brl.	1 35	@	1 50
TOBACCO—New	50	@	10 00
Old	1 50	@	12 75
CHICAGO.			
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 60	@	3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	72
No. 3 spring	62	@	65
CORN—No. 2		@	39
OATS—No. 2	23¾	@	24
RYE—No. 2		@	53½
PORK—Mess	11 50	@	11 55
LARD—Steam	6 85	@	6 87½
NEW YORK.			
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 65	@	3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	78⅜
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	43
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	27½
RYE		@	61
PORK—Mess	12 50	@	13 25
LARD—Steam		@	7 27½
BALTIMORE.			
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 65	@	3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red	65⅛	@	65¼
Southern	67	@	72
CORN—No. 2 mixed	41⅝	@	41¾
OATS—No. 2 mixed	27¾	@	28¼
CATTLE—First qual.	4 75	@	5 10
HOGS—Western	6 00	@	6 10
INDIANAPOLIS.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	71
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	39½
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	26
LOUISVILLE.			
FLOUR—Win. patent.	4 25	@	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	72
CORN—Mixed		@	42¾
OATS—Mixed		@	26
PORK—Mess		@	13 00
LARD—Steam		@	7 00

Few College Students Die.

The death rate in colleges is extremely low. The strict attention to the physique is given as the cause. People outside of colleges, as well, may have health and strength. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is recommended most highly for preventing as well as curing bodily weakness. It is for the blood, the nerves and all stomach disorders, and its cures of constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, sluggish liver or weak kidneys, are most remarkable.

Noncommittal.

Mrs. Slowpay—A girl formerly in your employ answered my advertisement for a maid. Is she honest?

Dressmaker—That is more than I can say.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Well, you see, I have no positive proof of her honesty, but every time I sent her to you with my bill she failed to give me the money."—Chicago Evening News.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He who can stand the little trials is fitted for the great trusts.—Ram's Horn.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The chronic kicker usually kicks himself out of joint.—Ram's Horn.

ALABASTINE Is a durable and natural cement-base wall coating, in 5 lb. paper packages, made ready for use in white and fourteen beautiful tints by mixing with cold water. It is a cement that goes through a process of setting, hardens with age, and can be coated and recoated without washing off its old coats before renewing.

ALABASTINE Is entirely different from all the various kalsomines on the market, being durable and not stuck on the wall with glue. Alabastine customers should insist on having the goods in packages properly labeled. They should reject all imitations. There is nothing "just as good."

ALABASTINE

Prevents much sickness, particularly throat and lung difficulties, attributable to unsanitary coatings on walls. It has been recommended in a paper published by the Michigan State Board of Health on account of its sanitary features; which paper strongly condemned kalsomines. Alabastine can be used on either plastered walls, wood ceilings, brick or canvas, and any one can brush it on. It admits of radical changes from wall paper decorations, thus securing at reasonable expense the latest and best effects. Alabastine is manufactured by the

Alabastine Company of Grand Rapids, Michigan

Instructive and interesting booklet mailed free to all applicants.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

THE BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Great Train Service.

"The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express," from St. Louis in the morning, from Kansas City in the afternoon, for Northwest Nebraska, Black Hills, Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Puget Sound and Portland, Oregon, via Billings, Montana—the short line and time-saver to the Upper Northwest.

To the Puget Sound in 70 hours from Kansas City; 77 hours from St. Louis, after April 29th, 1900.

This is the climax in the development of the Louisiana Purchase.

Through Coaches, Chair Cars (seats free), Standard and Tourist Sleepers and Dining Cars. Ths is the main traveled route from the Southwest to the Northwest.

Number 5, "Nebraska-Colorado Express" mid-day train from St. Louis; late night train from Kansas City, for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast — one night to Denver.

Please write for printed and illustrated matter.

L. W. WAKELEY,
General Passenger Agent.

HOWARD ELLIOTT,
General Manager,
St. Louis, Mo.

Something Practical.

Many a young girl makes the mistake of thinking that because she would die for a man she really loves him. In this restless, throbbing age it is necessary for her to ask herself in all seriousness: "Would I take in washing for him?"—Detroit Journal.

One Night to Denver

Via Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. "Colorado Special" leaves Chicago 10:00 every morning, arriving Denver 1:20 the next afternoon, Colorado Springs and Manitou same evening. No change of cars. All meals in Dining Cars. Another fast train at 10:30 P. M. Daily. New book "Colorado," illustrated, mailed on receipt of four cents postage. Ticket Offices, Chicago & North-Western R'y., 193 Clark St., and Wells St. Station.

C. H. & D. Homeseekers' Excursions.

On May 1 and 16 and on June 5 and 19 the C. H. & D. Ry. will sell special excursion tickets to those desirous of seeking homes in the West, South and Northwest. Call on nearest C. H. & D. Agent for full particulars.

Serious Ills of Women

The derangements of the female organism that breed all kinds of trouble and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very things that give way promptly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Uterine and ovarian troubles, kidney troubles, ulcerations, tumors, unusual discharges, backaches and painful periods—these are the ills that hang on and wreck health and happiness and disposition.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has a wonderful record of absolute cures of these troubles—a constant series of successes for thirty years. Thousands of women vouch for this. Their letters constantly appear in this paper.

WALTHAM WATCHES

The best and most reliable time keepers made in this country or in any other.

"The perfected American watch", and illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent upon request. American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.

DR. MOFFETT'S **TEETHINA** (Teething Powders)

Allays Irritation, Aids Digestion. Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child, Makes Teething Easy.

TEETHINA Relieves the Bowel Troubles of Children of ANY AGE.

Costs only 25 cents at Druggists, Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

BABY'S BAWLS

MAM-M-MA!! DON'T YOU HEAR BABY CRY?

Do you forget that summer's coming with all its dangers to the little ones—all troubles bred in the bowels.

The summer's heat kills babies and little children because their little insides are not in good, clean, strong condition.

Winter has filled the system with bile. Belching, vomiting up of sour food, rash, flushed skin, colic, restlessness, diarrhoea or constipation, all testify that the bowels are out of order.

If you want the little ones to face the coming dangers without anxious fear for their lives, see that the baby's bowels are gently, soothingly, but positively *cleaned out in the spring time, and made strong and healthy before hot weather sets in.*

The only safe laxative for children, pleasant to take (they ask for more) is *CASCARETS*. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative for the baby by eating a *CASCARET* now and then. Mama eats a *CASCARET*, baby gets the benefit. Try it! Send for a 10c box of *CASCARETS* to-day and you will find that, as we guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big childrens insides are

CURED BY Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

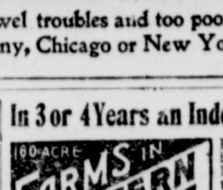
10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS

To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy *CASCARETS* we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper. 425

FREE

To successfully introduce our new Cigars in every County, reliable persons (either sex), furnished FREE a handsome Musical Box, American made. This captivating instrument plays AUTOMATICALLY 1,000 different tunes. Renders to perfection Dance Music, Songs, Jigs or Hymns. For a short time only, we will give same FREE. Send at once. On receipt 10 cents (silver) we will ship PREPAID our Premium offer, and a sample Box of our Cigars. EAGLE MFG. CO., 21 John Street, New York.

In 3 or 4 Years an Independence Is Assured



If you take up your homes in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or address the Undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. F. PEDLEY, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to D. L. CAVEN, Springfield, Ohio; H. T. HOLMES, Indianapolis, Ind.

Use Certain Cough Cure. Price, 25 cents

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A. N. K.—E 1812

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McCORMICK

Mowers, Binders and Twine

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See Us! See Us! See Us! See Us!

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SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this ad. out and send to us and we will send you OUR HIGH GRADE DROP CABINET BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by freight, C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines others sell as high as $60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay your freight agent our **Special Offer Price $15.50** and freight charges. Machine weighs 120 pounds and the freight will average 75 cents for each 500 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your $15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at $8.50, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00 and up, all fully described in our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but $15.50 for this DROP DESK CABINET BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

This illustration shows the machine open, ready for use.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS by unknown concerns who copy our advertisements, offering unknown machines under various names, with various inducements. Write some friend in Chicago and learn who are reliable and who are not.

THE BURDICK has every MODERN IMPROVEMENT, EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE DEFECTS OF NONE. Made by the best makers in America, from the best material money can buy.

This shows the machine closed to be used as a center table, stand or desk.

SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, piano polished. One illustration shows machine closed (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk, the other open with full length table and head in place for sewing. 4 fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on four casters, adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable pressure foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully nickel trimmed. **GUARANTEED** the lightest running, most durable and nearest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-Years' Binding Guarantee is sent with every machine. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING** to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your storekeeper sells at $40.00 to $60.00, and then if convinced that you are saving $25.00 to $40.00, pay your freight agent the $15.50. WE TO RETURN YOUR $15.50 if at any time within three months you say you are not satisfied. ORDER TO-DAY. DON'T DELAY. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, Ill.**

FREE PARIS EXPOSITION SOUVENIR SPOON. FREE

READ THE PARTICULARS.

Solid Silver, Gold Bowl, Beautifully Engraved

(Actual Size of Spoon, 1 x 4⅜ inches.

This Souvenir is the daintiest, handsomest piece of silverware ever made. The engraving is superb and the subject one to arouse in every one an admiration of the artistic design as well as a patriotic pride in the display of the greatest country on earth in the most magnificent Exposition the world shall ever know.

Through an arrangement made when the Paris Exposition was first suggested, we now have ready for distribution the first Franco-American Souvenir Spoons made. These spoons are of beautiful design, silver handle—with gold bowl—on which is engraved the American and French coats of arms. Each Spoon packed in neat jeweler's box.

To every person sending 50c. for one year's subscription to THE HOME COURIER we will send The Paris Exposition Souvenir Spoon by mail prepaid, free.

We will return money to any person who is not fully satisfied. THE COURIER is a splendid 24-page magazine for the home. Stories, Fashions, Games, Flowers, Farming, Poultry, Birds, Bees, Home Medical Department, Cookery, Embroidery and Home Education. We want 500,000 new subscribers, and we are willing to give every one double value for his money. Send stamps or silver.

WE WANT AGENTS to solicit subscriptions for THE HOME COURIER, using our Paris Exposition Souvenir Spoon as a Premium. Send 25 cents for packing and shipping Agents' Outfit, which includes Sample Spoons, and go to work for us. You can make $5.00 a day. Confidential terms to Agents. (Send stamps or silver.) Two cent stamp for sample copy.

HOME COURIER PUBLISHING CO., Dept. A, Glenn Building, Cincinnati O.

The Counties.

Madison County.

Peytontown.

There has been a great deal of sickness here for the past week or two.

Mrs. John Harris has been on the sick list for several days, but is now improving.

James Dertherage has just finished planting corn and is now preparing for rain.

There have been two Mormon elders in our midst for several days, but no one seems to give them much encouragement.

Mrs. Mary Shearer, who has been quite ill for some time, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Robert Warner, of Blythwood was t e guest of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Miller, last Sunday.

Owsley County.

Eversole.

Albert Moore visited friends at Booneville Saturday and Sunday.

Michael Gabbard went to Booneville Friday on business.

Rebeca Gabbard, who has been very ill, we are glad to see out again.

Lucy Reynolds is visiting her sister, Emma Coile, of Indian Creek, who is very ill.

Martha Reynolds entertained a number of her young friends at a wool pi king last Thursday.

Belle G bbard visited her sister, Mrs. Mattie Gabbard, of Indian Creek, last Saturday and Sunday.

Fire caught out last Saturday night where Dudley Reynolds had been burning rush, and it caused considerable damage.

Clay County.

Bright Shade.

Joseph Smith has a new stock of goods on hand.

Perry Braughtan, of Buzzard Creek, visited here recently.

Nelson Smith and wife are rejoicing over a new boy.

Sampson Keen died with consumption May 6th.

William Smith, of Knot county, was here Monday trying to get a school for his daughter.

Robt. Green was here from Flat Lick Saturday and Sunday of last week.

John Smallwood, who is teaching Sunday School at Mud Creek, says the school is growing in interest.

Jackson County.

Clover Bottom.

James Click's baby is ill.

Isaac Dean has Lagrippe.

D. M. Click went to Drip Rock Saturday.

C. M. Ramsey of Berea passed through here this week.

Thomas Click sold a fine sorrel mare to Peter Powell.

Frank Hatfield killed a dog supposed to have gone mad.

Thomass Hays, of Winchester. is with relatives here.

Mr. Harmon Hatfield and family will visit relatives here Saturday.

J. D. Hatfield went to Berea last Saturday to see his children.

Several of the boys are attending court at McKee this week

Hon. Wm. B. Smith, prominent lawer of Richmond, went to McKee Wednesday.

Eva Click will return from school Tuesday to attend examinations Friday and Saturday at McKee.

We have not yet learned the name of the new doctor who is to locate here soon.

Rev. J. G. Parsons, pastor of Kirby Knob church, will deliver sermons there Saturday and Sunday.

Allen Powell, of Alcorn, is seeking a place of resdence near Mount Vernon. He expects to sell goods there.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by MRS. KATE U. PUTNAM, teacher in Berea College.

The Vassar Graduate's Loaf.

A Vassar graduate was presented to Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe at the Twin Mountain House some years ago. "And what do you propose to do with yourself now?" demanded Mrs. Stowe. "I shall probably spend next winter in learning how to make bread," answered the girl graduate, who, fortunately, determined to suppliment the education she had received at Vassar by learning how to cook. "Good," said the author of "Uncle Tom." "Send me a loaf when you have made one, she added. The graduate promised, and several days later, as she was leaving the hotel, Mrs. Stowe's farewell was; "Now don't forget my loaf of bread." The graduate relates, in the New York Tribune, how she kept her promise and the result.

Mrs. Stowe never knew what a desperate struggle I had to keep my promise and yet preserve my college reputation for brains. Despite a course of chemistry and my B. A., the pratical problem of bread-making developed side issues of mal gnant unexpectedness, until I was fain to confess myself of an humble childklike spirit, give up theory, and go and sit at the feet of our unletered Irish cook.

When I felt passibly satisfied, I sent off by express to Hartford a loaf of what, in the light of later achievements, I now consider very ordnairy bread, but of which as a triumph of mind over matter I then felt justly proud.

How Mrs. Stowe regarded it is shown by the letter I received from her:

HARTFORD, Sept. 15, 18—

My Dear Brave Little Girl: Brave and courageous you are to take the practical problem of bread by the horns, making yeast, bread and all. Well, your loaf was served at the supper-table, and we all had a slice and pronounced it excellent.

Let me whisper in your ear, little girl, that if that bread had stood five minutes longer, it would have passed over the invisible air-line from perfection to sourness. That is just like all human virtues. There is a line that if passed it spoils.

Just enough firmness, for instance, is Christian virt.ie; just a little more is obstinacy. Just enouge obligingness is a commendable grace; just a little more is unprincipled subserviency. There is even, as we are told a kind of anger in which there is no sin. But who should get it just right? How soon it turns over! Let me hope for you that your bread and all your virtues may hit the exact line But who should dare ask that of any one?

Your affectionate friend,

H. B. Stowe.

For Whooping-cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, or Consumtion, no medicine equals Coussen's Honey of Tar. Price, 25 and 50 cts. S. E. Welch. Jr.

THE SCHOOL.

A Story.

Written in five chapters by five different members of Utile Dulce Literary Society.

CHAPTER II.

On entering the room Miss Hazelton saw instantly that it was as Lucy had said, Mrs. Edworth sat at her writing desk with a sheet of paper before her and in her hand the letter from William.

"Lucy says you wish to see me," she said hesitatingly. She knew that it was not an easy matter for a woman of so sensative and retiring a nature as Mrs. Edworth's to speak to anyone of her own personal troubles. "Yes" was the reply. "You know," she said 'that our son William is away at college. You have noticed, and doubtless, thought it strange that we never speak of him, but it is Mr. Edworth's request that we do not mention the boy." And then the mother told how William had been the pride of his father's heart. It seemed that the ambitious hopes that he had once cherished for himself had been of late years for his only on.

The boyhood of the lad was promising. He was a dutif l son and a good student, in fact he always ranked at the head of his classes, but three years previous to this time William had formed a intimacy with a young man to whose influence all attributed the great change in the boy. One misdemeanor after another came to the ears of the father. Mr. Edworth himself as a man of noble character but of a disposition not at all fitted to deal with the short comings of this wayward son.

Intending to reprove his son quietly for letting Jack Reynolds lead him into so many wrong doings, the interview had ended in angry words and the father finally told the son that he must leave home and work his way for himself. William went immediately to his mother, but though she interceeded for him, the father remained firm in his decision.

Then it was that Mrs. Edworth had insisted that her son got to college, that she should furnish a part of the necessary means, and he left home confident that he would soon regain his father's confidence and strong in his mother's faith in him.

At college all went well for some months, but William was fond of what he termed "a good time," and had thoughtlessly joined with a number of his friends in hazing one of the new students. William himself was a new student and it must be said in his vindication that he did not know that the severest disapproval rested upon hazing and that expulsion from school awa ted the offender.

I have told you all this Miss Hazelton because you seem a young woman of good judgement, and although I have thought of a number of plans for William I cannot think that any one of them is entirely satisfactory. Of one thing only I am certain, he cannot come ho e now. I wish very much that he might be with kind people somewhere who felt interested in his welfare. for he will be very discouraged, and I am afraid reckless just now."

Both women were silent for some time when Julia Hazelton looked up with almost o smile on her face and said cheerily, "Mrs. Edworth I believe I have a plan. You know they call me the general at home and say that I plan the yearly campaigns, and I do hope that this idea of mine will help us out of the difficultly.

(Continued next week.)

THE FARM.

THE COW.

A Class Essay at Berea College by EDWARD P. DUNCAN.

(*Continued from last week.*)

Care of the Cow.

Too much attention cannot be given the cow at calving. She should be placed in a box stall by herself a week before calving, while prior to this time she should have exercise but not excitement. Watch for the event but do not disturb or interfere unless something goes wrong and assistance is necessary. After calving give a bucket of cool water into which have been stirred one quart of bran and one-half pound linseed meal. Should the udder be hard and knotty give a warm bran mash and Epsom salts. Remove all milk from the udder, and oil the udder. See that the bowels are moving freely. See if the appetite is improving. Keep a close watch of the cows eyes, as there is no better indication of her condition.

Two great scourges of the dairy are, abortion and milk-fever. Should a cow die from abortion a thorough disinfection and cleaning should shoulg take ploce before another cow takes the place of the infected animal. Milk-fever is sudden in attack, rapid in progress, generally fatal and attacks the heaviest and richest milkers. The symptems are a twitching of the muscles of the head, failure to eat and chew cud, failure to pass manure, distended udder without milk and insensibility of hind quarters. Keep a watch for forty-eight hours after calving for such symptoms, and if they appear call a vetinary. However, in both abortion and milk-fever it is much better to pay more attention to prevention than eure.

The Cow Stable.

The stable for the cow should be light, dry, roomy, warm, and well-ventelated. The stable should contain a stall for the cow, storage room, and bin for bedding, and attached to the stable should be a manure shed—it is not best to have a manure cellar under a cow stall. The stall should be on a ground level and not in basement. It should have a high ceiling, and it is all the better if it extends to the roof, thus dispensing with a loft over the cow stall for storage purposes. About eight hundred cubic feet of air should be allowed for the cow. A box stall is quite desirable, that the cow may be left untied, and if a liberal supply of bedding is given she keeps clean and healthy. A box stall gives comfort and protection to a cow, but one cannot always be had, and one has to resort to tying up. This method is the one generally used where large numbers of cows are kept, and they are usually given a three and one-half foot stall, but where there is but a single cow four or four and one-half feet are better. There should be a manure gutter behind the cow. It should not be deep, but should be from one and one-half to two feet wide. The length from tie to the gutter should be governed by the length of the cow. If the distance from the tie to the gutter is too great the cows udder and body will become soiled and dirty, if too short the cow will stand with hind feet in the gutter. The floor of the cow stall should slope gently to the rear—two or two and one-half inches is sufficient. Should an artificial floor be made of gravel and cement, or of brick, it is well to cover it with a plank floor as the cement and brick are cold and damp and conductive to disease. In front should be a level feeding floor any part of which the cow can easily reach.

(Continued next week.)

ACROSS THE COLLEGE GREEN — BEREA COLLEGE HAS 15 BUILDINGS

A CHANCE FOR EVERYBODY **BEREA COLLEGE** FOUNDED 1855

Over 20 teachers, 700 students (from 20 states.) Best Library in Kentucky. No Saloons.

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For those NOT sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:
- I. Trade Schools: Carpentry, Housework, Printing—two years.
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For those sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:
- III. Farming and Agriculture, gardening, stock-raising, forestry, etc,—two years.
- IV. Domestic Science—Sewing, Cooking, etc.—two years.
- V. Normal Course for teachers—three years, with practice teaching.
- VI. Academy Course—four years, fitting for College, for business, and for life.

For those more advanced: VII. College Courses—Classical, Philosophical, and Literary.

Adjunct Departments: VIII. Music—Reed Organ, Choral (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.
- IX. Berea General Hospital—Two [illegible] course in the care of the sick.

Berea places **the best education** in reach of all. [illegible] a money-making institution. Its instruction is a free gift. It aims to help those who value education a[illegible] help themselves, and charges a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction. Students must also pay for their board. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within $24, about half of which must be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations. *For information or friendly advice address the Vice-President,*

GEO. T. FAIRCHILD, LL. D., Berea, Madison Co., Ky.